

THE JUNIOR CLASS.

The class of '83 came in 'like a lion;' but present indications lead us to fear that after two years more of wear and work it will go out 'like a lamb.' In our Freshman year we numbered a quarter of a hundred. Of that number only twenty returned in September of '80 to put on the Sophomoric dignity. Enquiries concerning the absentees brought out the following facts:—

Beecher Cox was at home in Stewiacke; George Crosby was running a store for his father near Ohio, Yarmouth; B. O. Illsley was leading youthful minds in the rugged paths of knowledge; Howard was—no one knew just where, though several wanted to know; and Cogswell, when last heard from, was trying to persuade a company of young men in a country store to insure their lives.

But although we had lost five, we had gained two. Whitman and Harrington, who proved to be a great acquisition to the class. Thus with twenty-two stalwart youths we marched forward, conquering and to conquer. We still cherished the hope that we might be able to graduate a score. But when we returned this year, and missed nearly a dozen familiar forms we brushed the tears from our eyes and cried, 'O Hamlet, etc.' We have endeavored to learn the where-abouts and what-abouts of those who did not return.

Clinch is in his father's store. We have not yet given him up, but are hoping that he will some day think of Old Acadia, and, picking up his cricket bat, make a bee-line for Wolfville.

Ells will return to our halls no more. He has decided to become a druggist. The knowledge of chemistry which he acquired last year will be of prodigious benefit to him in his new occupation. In after years, as he concocts nauseous doses for suffering humanity, Jimmie will remember his fragrant experiences in the chemistry-room,—the string, the shovel, and the stove that persisted in falling to pieces when nobody was touching it; and *we* will all remember Jimmie's demure face.

Haley intends to teach this winter. At present he is in St. John, N. B., whither his family have removed. He will return to Acadia

in a year or two. May success crown his efforts while he brandishes the ferule.

Harrington is at his home in Sydney, C. B. We had expected that he would join the class in October; but recently there came a rumor that he would not return. We can hardly give him up yet. But whether he returns or not, the 'gay and gallant' class of '83 will ever cherish pleasant memories of 'our Hanc.'

Hutchinson, accompanied by his wife and child, left for India September 21st, where his life will be spent in missionary labor. He will occupy the Chicacole Station, British India, where Rev. W. F. Armstrong was formerly engaged. He has promised to write occasionally for the *Athenæum*. We will probably have the first letter from him next month. He may then tell how our 'class baby' is faring, and whether *le enfant* is yet able to read those letters which his advent into the world called forth. *Es away.*

John March has already commenced the study of his chosen profession. He will apply plasters and prescribe pills and potions to the sore and sick. May success attend him.

Lockhart during the summer has been sailing in the ship *British America*. Some say he will not return to college; others say that he may return. We miss Capt. Joe. No one can jabber French and German as he could, or say 'By Thunder' with such effect.

Read will take a course of study at Poughkeepsie Business College, preparatory to entering commercial life.

McCully will enter a law office in Amherst. We expect to hear him called Judge McCully some day.

Shand is assisting in his father's store at Windsor. He will probably enter the New England Conservatory of Music and there devote himself to the study of 'sounds harmonious and sweet.' JUNIOR.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Nearly all the Sophomores are in their places. They are joined this year by B. Ellis, Fredericton, and R. McDonald, of Boston. B. Lockhart is expected in a few weeks.

G. H. Simpson is teaching at Cavendish, P. E. I.; he will not return this term.